

# Sunday Advertiser

WALTER G. SMITH : : : : : EDITOR.

SUNDAY : : : : : APRIL 2.

## GEARVILLE AND LIBEL.

On Friday last the Advertiser contained the following editorial paragraph:

So Gearville is in the midst of things again. The premises mainly used for housing the Japanese social evil at Iwilei were leased for the "Fidelity Insurance Co." by A. V. Gear, president—also president of the Bulletin. Evidently, since this expose became inevitable, Mr. Gear's availability as a candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction has become impaired. At least nothing more has been heard of it.

On Saturday Mr. Gear brought suit for \$10,000 damages for the publication in question, which he alleges to be a libel.

The facts involved are these:

There is a little village of six board shanties, of the cheapest construction, partially enclosed on a plot of land approximately 100 feet square, which was erected at the time of the stockade era and used during the year or more of that period for immoral purposes.

The main buildings were erected, owned and rented out by the Honolulu Investment Company, of which A. V. Gear was President, and a leading stockholder.

Later the property in question was transferred to the Fidelity Insurance Company, of which A. V. Gear was and is a leading stockholder and President.

After the closing of the stockade rentals fell to a low ebb at Iwilei, and in November last the whole six buildings were bringing in a rental of only \$36 per month, the rent of the separate rooms being but \$1.50 per month.

In this month the policy of concentrating bad women at Iwilei was adopted, and in the same month the Fidelity Insurance Company leased the premises in question for \$75 a month, to a Japanese. A. V. Gear signed the lease as President of the Company. The lessee or sub-lessee immediately opened the place publicly as a house of prostitution, and has maintained it as such ever since, renting the little rooms for \$6 a month each. Of the six buildings, one is occupied by the manager of the place as a residence, a restaurant and soda and fruit store; the second is a wash and bath house and the other four are divided into 47 little rooms, 30 of which are now occupied by professional prostitutes.

When the premises was used for the purposes of prostitution several years ago, the fact of its ownership became public and the Advertiser then published the fact and dubbed the premises "Gearville" in honor of the principal stockholder and responsible officer of the company which owned and rented the institution.

Complaint was made at that time to the grand jury of the use of the name. That body examined into the subject and apparently being satisfied with the appropriateness of the appellation, took no action.

On Thursday last the facts above set forth concerning the present status of the premises in question became public through the medium of the Senate committee now investigating Iwilei.

The law prohibits the leasing of premises for the purposes of prostitution and likewise prohibits permitting them to be so used after they are leased.

The lease signed by Mr. Gear contains a provision that if the leased premises are used for an unlawful purpose the lease may be cancelled.

The use to which the premises in question are put is notorious, but no known move has been made by the owner to cancel the lease or terminate the use to which the premises are being put.

Upon the evidence referred to being elicited by the committee, the substance thereof was published and the editorial comment complained of was made.

The references to Gearville in this paper are in line with a public policy which the Advertiser enunciated to the grand jury. That body was told that the Advertiser knew of no better way to abate the social evil than to print the names of landlords, incorporate or corporate, who profited by it; and that A. V. Gear, as president of the Honolulu Investment Co., which then owned and leased property for immoral purposes, came into that category. About that time the Advertiser showed its good faith by printing the facts about the renting of the Schmidt property to Mrs. Turk and it went further and published the names of the patrons of the place who were caught there in a police raid, a circumstance which led to the early closing of the Beretania street resort. In both instances a clear duty to a decent public was performed. The obligation to make odious the business of housing prostitutes, whether done directly or through lessees, is no less strongly felt by this journal now than it was then.

There may be reason to regret that the constitution of the United States stands in the way of the realization of Representative Coelho's dream of visiting the sin of being Asiatics upon the children of their parents, nevertheless the constitution does stand in the way. It has stood in the way of more serious things in its time—and has continued to stand. And so the gentleman from Maui must even reach his end in some other way.

Maybe the order to General Linevitch to make the strongest stand possible on the line of the Sungari river does not mean as much as it might, under happier circumstances. The Japs will hew to the linevitch—and a foot or two beyond.

It may be all right for the Kaiser to threaten the Sultan of Turkey, but maybe he'd better not go beyond that because the little fellows have latterly developed a surprising facility in reaching the solar plexus of the great powers.

Better order the soldiers out of Vladivostok and let the women stay and see whether they could not do something better in the way of fighting.

Keep yourself in hand today and Sunday will look out for itself.

## THE PASSING HOUR.

The story is told of a teetotaler who was trying to persuade a bibulous friend to quit drinking. "You can't drink all the whisky in the world," he was saying, when suddenly they came to the town distillery. It loomed before them, every window brightly illuminated. "No," said the other, thickly, "but look there! I ken make 'em work overtime."

Mark Twain was visiting H. H. Rogers, who led the humorist into his library. "There," he said, as he pointed to a bust of white marble, "what do you think of that?" It was a bust of a young woman coiling her hair, a very graceful example of modern Italian sculpture. Mr. Clemens looked at it a moment, and then he said: "It isn't true to nature." "Why not?" Mr. Rogers asked. "She ought to have her mouth full of hairpins," said the humorist.

Professor Robert D. Petty, of the New York Law School, was telling his students, the other day, of the need that lawyers occasionally have for a little knowledge of agriculture. "I was reminded of this need the other day," he declared, "when a young attorney of this city told me about his plans for spending two or three days in the country next summer. 'I want to go to a farm,' the young attorney said, 'and for two or three days do a farm-hand's work. I want to shovel hay.'"

Postmaster Breathitt, of Hopkinsville, Ky., recently received the following letter from a former Kentuckian, who now lives in Oregon: "Mr. Post Master: Will you please hand this note to some old tobacco raiser. I want 5 dollars worth of home-made tobacco from old Ky, for chewing. I want as old tobacco as there is and as good. I want to pay what it is worth. Would like if it was twisted. Whoever gets this note answer at once. I used to live in Ky., in Livingston co., and if there is some good old maid or a widowed lady a Bout 35 or 40, tell them to write to me if they want to change their name to a better one. I was married once in Ky. I got my license at Smithland, was married at love's chapel, close to Caryville. I got a fine lady; I want a nother one from old Ky., they are the people and most respected." Then he added, as a postscript: "Say, lady, if you do write send me yore picture. I am this way, quick sales and good profits. My wife has Bin dead 7 years. I have no children. By By."



Wanted—a Parkhurst.  
Coercing Carter.  
Barbers and Sunday.  
An Egg Speculation.

There are two kinds of preachers in the evangelical body at large. One kind is theological and confines itself to drawing lessons from Scripture and pointing the way to the higher life. In this class one finds the dreamy, poetical parson, with strong social inclinations, who makes a fashionable and moral institution of his church. Some of these clergymen have brains, others mush. A few produce essays of real power and, while not workers in any practical field, are destructive of the work of others by their "higher criticism." They say about what Tom Paine and Bob Ingersoll were wont to say and for which they were called heretics. The great majority of these preachers, however, simply circle in vacancy. Their sermons—of which thousands a week are uttered—might be called mindless flights into the Unknown. The men preach and preach and nothing much comes of it.

The smaller class contains men of real power, natural leaders of the people. The presence of one such preacher in a great city may do wonders for public reformation, as for instance that of Dr. Parkhurst of New York. Few people appreciate his work, unfinished though it may be. The preacher who gets up in the midst of three or four million people, attacks their public vices and sets a wave of reform rolling is surely a man of mark; and it strikes me that he best realizes the ideals of his profession. The iniquities Parkhurst had to meet had grown up under preaching of the literary and elocutionary kind for fifty years or more. What mattered it to the tenderloin, the trap of the young man and maiden, to the thief of Tammany Hall, to the corrupt boards of aldermen, to the grog shop, when Beecher rolled out his anthems to the Most High, when Talmage made the dry bones in the valley live again, when Cuyler and Chapin charmed the ear with the melody of their souls. The utterance of the orators of the cloth kept churches together, kept missions prospering and made personal reputations; but outside, among the millions, the Prince of Darkness reigned unscathed and undismayed. At least he did until Dr. Parkhurst went out into the streets and brought others with him to do the Lord's work.

Is it not clear from recent experience that, if Honolulu is to be redeemed through the power of the churches that it needs a Parkhurst? What Hawaii has lacked these many years, is the preacher-militant, a Peter of crusades. The local evangelical pulpit has never lacked for thought, for poetry, for knowledge and for good words among the poor—but it has nearly lost the hold that the early missionaries gave it. The Catholic church has taken away a third of its native people, the church of the Utah Beathood has won away another third almost without protest; and now we have the spectacle of a Sunday law which the churches abhor, smilingly enacted in the very face of evangelical mass-meetings called to protest against it. Had a man like Parkhurst had the churches in hand he would have turned every church-member into a political fighter and made the Legislature understand that the evangelical people of Honolulu have votes and influence. But after the mass meeting the churches went to sleep so far as doing anything with the Legislature went. Was that doing the Lord's work as they understood it? What was needed was a Parkhurst to wake them up; but alas! they had only goodly gentlemen to lull their souls with essays.

An attempt is being made to coerce Governor Carter into signing the County act by reminding him in print that he is pledged to the doctrine of local self-government. Let us suppose that he is, notwithstanding the source of the allegation—and what then? Is he committed thereby to any particular County bill which may be thrust before him? Has he forfeited his right and power to judge between a good measure and a bad one? Must he shut his eyes and sign any bill that comes before him entitled "An Act to Establish County Government," no matter how vicious or unconstitutional it may be? Suppose he should veto this extravagant County act—this visible instrument for the increase of taxation and the furtherance of graft—and say in his veto that he still stands ready to sign a simple and economical County bill, would that act violate his pledges to the people if he had made any? Not much! But on the other hand it is clear that he would violate the spirit of his inaugural address and his oath of office if he should sign any measure that he knew to be bad, even though the demand behind it, which presupposes a good measure, was one he had acceded to. Let me illustrate: Governor Carter might commit himself on the stump to a measure providing the means for a warfare on mosquitoes. Suppose, after that, the Legislature should pass a bill to employ two hundred inspectors and to spend a prodigious sum for the reclamation of swamps when fifty inspectors and a few tanks of crude oil would do as well, would a veto of the measure condemn the Governor for betraying the people's trust? To state the proposition is to establish the moral right of the Governor to use the veto power.

"I see the Senate passed the Sunday law bill over the Governor's veto," said the Barber as he dabbed a little soapy foam into the Victim's ear.

"Uh, huh," came in muffled tones from the bib and tuckered captive.

"That will show some of these old fogies," resumed the Barber as he gave his blade an extra whet, "that there is somebody else beside them that would like to have a Sunday that they can get some pleasure out of. Now, for instance, these old fogies who opposed the new Sunday law, get out of their offices early in the day, ride around in their carriages, and on Sundays they have a great big comfortable home, with settees and hammocks all around and plenty of books, with big trees to sit under and eat fruit and sip lemonade or tea and smoke. Now we fellows, what do we get during the week? Do you know what we get?"

"Nope," said the Victim through the fringe of foam which covered his lips. "Well, we get nothin'," continued the Barber as he broke off the stubby appendage of the Victim, "nothin', but hard work from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Where do we find any time for pleasure during the week? Not a bit. We just work, and yet these old fogies that have fine houses and yards to spend their Sundays and other afternoons in, would bar us from seeing anything that would liven us up on Sundays. We don't have fine comfortable homes. I for one want a Sunday where I can go and see a game of baseball if I want to. I go to church, once a week, and I think I've done my Christian duty when I've done it. But I want some pleasure in the afternoon, and the Sunday law ought to afford a way for me to get it. What do you think of it?"

"A right," answered the Victim.

"Now what do you think the Governor's goin' to do next—oh, a little witch-hazel, yes, sir—but as I was going to say, do you think the Governor will—yes, sir, part it a little on the side, so? All done, sir. Next!"

There is a man in our town who once made more money in eggs than anybody else, before or since. He imported a few of the choicest fowls ever seen in Hawaii and advertised settings of their eggs for \$6 per dozen. People were getting interested in chickens then as they are again now and they bought freely. The seller had a dozen fowls but he sold, it is said, 170 dozen eggs in three weeks at a gross return of \$1020. Not a chick did they yield. If one peeper had come to light it would have proved that the parents were the com-

(Continued on Page 7.)

## COMMERCIAL

BY DANIEL LOGAN.

Sugar at the week's end had regained the 5-cent mark in New York. Locally sugar stocks in general are a shade stronger than a week ago, though transactions for the week have been few and mostly small. Oahu, Kihei and Honokaa have sold up to or above the asking figure of Saturday week. Kahuku and Ewa have hit about the medium between bid and asked, McBryde falling several points below the bid price of that day, while Waialua's last sale (Friday) stands \$3.50 better than the asking price of last previous writing. A goodly list of dividends for March 31 and April 1, together with the March sales on the exchange, will be found below. An executor's sale of bonds (estate Thos. J. Cummins) conducted by Jas. F. Morgan yesterday showed a continuance of the strong demand some time ago noted for this class of sugar estate security. Following are the sales reported on the daily sheets of the Honolulu Stock Exchange for the week, together with other current statistics:

### THE WEEK'S TRANSACTIONS.

Kihei (\$50), 5 at \$13.50, 5 at \$12.50, 25, 25, 25 at \$13; McBryde (\$20), 10 at \$9, 30, 5 at \$8.75, 25, 10, 10 at \$8.50; Waialua (\$100), 7 at \$71, 16 at \$76; H. C. & S. Co. (\$100), 5 at \$90; Pioneer (\$100), 10, 100 at \$100; Ewa (\$20), 40, 10 at \$31, 25 at \$31.50, 33 at \$31; Hon. Rapid Transit (\$100), 5 at \$67.50; Oahu (\$100), 25 at \$140, 25 b 60 d at \$140, 20, 25 at \$137.50, 5 at \$136.50; Honokaa (\$20), 25, 25 at \$21.50; Olua (\$20), 40 at \$6; Onomea (\$20), 15 at \$35.50; Oookala (\$20), 50 at \$7.50; Wilder's S. S. Co. (\$100), 7 at \$138; Kahuku (\$20), 25 at \$33.50; Waialua 6 p. c. bonds, \$1000 at 101.

### MARCH SALES.

2262 shares Ewa, 31 to 32.75; 20 Haw. Agr., 100; 260 Haw. Com. & Sugar Co., 88.75 to 90; 33 Honomu, 170; 575 Honokaa, 21.50 to 22.62½; 98 Kahuku, 32.75 to 33.50; 711 Kihei, 10.62½ to 13.50; 3936 McBryde, 8.75 to 10; 228 Oahu, 137.50 to 140; 100 Onomea, 35 to 36; 955 Oookala, 7.50 to 8; 460 Olua, 6; 465 Pioneer, 160 to 163.50; 118 Waialua, 70 to 77.50; 20 Wailuku, 27.5; 78 Waimanalo, 71.75; 17 Wilder, 138 to 140; 5 Hon. R. T. & L. Co. (Com.), 67.50; 250 Oahu R. & L. Co., 75 to 76.50; \$6000 Ewa 6s, 100.25; \$2000 O. R. & L. Co. 6s, 102.87½ to 103.50; \$5000 Olua 6s, 98; \$4000 Pioneer 6s, 102.75 to 103; \$10,000 Waialua 6s, 101 to 101.75.

### DIVIDEND LISTS.

March 31—C. Brewer & Co., 2 per cent; Ewa Plantation, 2½ per cent; Honomu, 2 per cent; Waimanalo, 1 per cent; Haw. Elec. Co., ½ per cent; Inter-Island S. N. Co. (monthly), 1 per cent; Wailuku, 3 per cent; Kahuku (quarterly), 3 per cent; Wilder S. S. Co. (quarterly), 3 per cent; Hon. R. T. & L. Co. (quarterly), 1 per cent.

April 1—Haiku, 1 per cent; Pioneer, 1 per cent; Paia, 1 per cent; Honokaa, ½ per cent; Haw. C. & S. Co. (April 5), 65c per share; Onomea, (S. F., April 5), 1½ per cent.

### BONDS AT AUCTION.

By James F. Morgan, auctioneer, April 1—Three \$1000 6's Oookala Sugar Co., to Henry Waterhouse Trust Co. at 98½; two \$1000 6's Oahu Sugar Co., to S. C. Allen Estate at 102½; four \$1000 6's Waialua Agricultural Co., to J. O. Carter at 102½; two \$500 6's Olua Plantation Co., to J. O. Carter at 99½; one (Continued on Page 9.)

## SMALL TALKS

BY SOL. N. SHERIDAN.

"These things are all side issues," observed a statesman, sweeping Pinkham and the Department of Education and the Sunday law and Iwilei and the Molokai junket into the background with a wave of the hand. "Where the Governor and the legislature will really lock horns will be on the liquor license question. We all know the Governor's view—to-day. Well, you take a hui of liquor dealers, and you know they will not stop at many things to gain their point. The view of the liquor men is most emphatically not the view of the Governor. I take it that it is coming to be about time for the governmental equinox. So you look out for squalls."

Of course, there have been several lively gales

To date, within the legislative halls;

And many timid men have struck their sails

Torn by the raging language of the squalls—

But wait. There'll come a time for deadly fear,

When the storm breaks upon a sea of beer.

"Apart from the satisfaction derived in a general way from holding a Federal position," remarked United States District Attorney Breckons, "it is a very pleasant thing to sit under shade of Uncle Sam's royal palm trees while the legislative storms go raging by on the other side."

"It is a condition and not a theory that I met in Iwilei," said High Sheriff Henry. "Of course the evil is an appalling one. Nobody can dispute that. But I do not see how I could have bettered the case any, short of working a reformation in the grandfathers of this generation. And that kind of reform is not retroactive. The next best thing, it seems to me, is to educate our boys as they should be educated—and in the meantime protect ourselves."

A curse? Yea! and worked out in bitter pain,

Man handed down to man from age to age,

A heritage of sin, this scarlet page

On which is written, that for petty gain,

Young manhood yields its strength in passion's name,

And women sink in an abyss of shame.

"It's a lie," said Colonel Jones. "Captain Niblack did not call the H.

(Continued on Page 7.)

## SOME GOOD PEMS.

### THE REAL AUTOCRAT.

(Lines written after seeing a photograph of the infant Czarowitch in his mother's arms.)

What tho' a mighty empire reels and rocks,

And Revolution lifts his gory hand!

Complacent still amid the earthquake shocks,

One monarch on a throne unshaken stands.

Tho' all the glittering social fabric fall,

Burying alike the evil and the good,

One precious thing shall rise amid it all—

The autocracy divine of Babyhood.

For it is founded on the sacred right

Of utter helplessness; more potent far

Its mute appeal than, in their serried might,

Are all the massed battalions of the Czar.

All else might fall to dust or rise in smoke,

Yet this, emergent and inviolate,

Beauty and order would again evoke,

Restore the temples and rebuild the state.

—Edward J. Wheeler.

### HAPPINESS.

I followed far o'er heath and desert land

The fairy gleaming of a distant light;

A shining lure, that beckoned as a hand,

And with fair promise pierced the hostile night.

O'er rugged stones, and marsh, and slimy clay,

And clinging tanglings of the thorny brier;

But still the dancing light shone far away,

And at my feet lay stagnant waste and mire.

Weary, I paused, and, turning in the track,

Glanced where the long, bleak, barren hills declined,

And lo! athwart the trailing, ragged wrack,

The wizard beacon glimmered far behind.

—London Daily News.